

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Easter Carol.

Oh Earth, throughout thy borders  
Re-don thy fairest dress;  
And everywhere, oh Nature!  
Throb with new happiness;  
Once more to new creation  
Awake, and death ginsay,  
For death is swallowed up of life,  
And Christ is risen to-day!

Let peals of jubilation  
Ring out in all the lands;  
With hearts of deep elation  
Let sea with sea clasp hands;  
Let one supreme Te Deum  
Roll round the world's highway,  
For Death is swallowed up of life,  
And Christ is risen to-day.  
—George Newell Lovejoy.

## The New Minister's Easter.

"Well," said Mrs. Simmons, with emphasis, "I ain't goin' to do it, for one. An' Henry he says the same."

"Nor I neither," agreed Miss Hetty Evans.

"Not that I don't like Mr. Fenton," went on Mrs. Simmons. "He has been preachin' here in this village for four months now, and I'm sure we're all glad we called him. It was a good deal of a risk, too, he bein' only just out of the seminary last year."

"Yes, he's done first rate," said Miss Hetty heartily. "Nobody 'd help likin' him. But I can't take up with this Easter notion of his. Here comes Deacon Crane. Let's see what he thinks about it."

The Deacon, coming down the village street, met the two and exchanged greetings.

"Think? Why, I think the same as I guess you do," he said. "My wife an' I ain't goin' to do it."

"It's nothin' more or less than Popish; that's what I've allers thought," said Mrs. Simmons, severely. "The Bible don't say anythin' about keepin' Easter. Here I've lived for fifty-five years in Windham, an' you kin go even further back than I kin, Deac'n, an' we none of us ever made anythin' of Easter."

"Never," said the Deacon. "Old Dr. Trumbull never paid any attention to it, an' the Reverend Samuel Flint, he was with us for thirty years before Dr. Trumbull, an' he never did."

"Tain't Congregational doctrine, anyway," put in Miss Evans.

"Why, nobody even knows when Easter really comes. The Catholics an' 'Piscopals don't, an' so they change the date 'round every year."

One year it's airly in March an' another year it's late April. S'pose we changed Christmas an' 'Thanksgivin' around like that! S'pose we gave presents in October an' 'et turkey in June!"

"I'd like to oblige the minister," said Mrs. Simmons. "He's a nice young man an' he's doin' his best, as we all know. But when he wants us to take up with decoratin' the church for Easter I don't believe in it."

"Asks us right out in meetin', too," put in Miss Hetty.

"Easter," said Deacon Crane, ponderously, "goes along with Lent. If you start to keepin' Easter you'd ought to 've been eatin' fish on Fridays these six weeks before."

"That's just what I said to Henry," corroborated Mrs. Simmons. "I'm glad to hear you think the same as I do, Deac'n. 'Henry,' I says, 'ef we send a lot o' flowers an' potted plants over to church a week from to-day we'll hev to git an indulgence from the Pope for that roast we had day before yesterday, ain't goin' to do either one.'"

This proved to be the general sentiment in Windham. The little Vermont village had only two churches, the Congregational and the Baptist, and both had long been strict constructionists. The old Puritan reaction against ritual and adornment had not wholly spent itself after the lapse of more than two centuries. The church was still the "meeting-house," sternly plain, free from anything that might distract eye and thought from the straightforward doctrine. The long succession of Congregational and Baptist ministers who had been settled in Windham ever since its founding had stoutly upheld the Puritan traditions. Of late years these traditions had softened to the extent of permitting the presence of a church organ and of cushions in the pews, but in the main essentials the spirit of 1686 was much the same as the spirit of 1776 or even 1676.

Consequently when Mark Fenton, young, enthusiastic, keenly alive to the beautiful, alike in religion and in the outer world, asked his congregation to recognize the symbolic spirit of the coming Easter Sunday his plea fell on unresponsive and even hostile ears. He did not realize what he was asking of his flock.

Since his advent, four months before, they had been somewhat distrustful of his youth, having been so long accustomed to yield doctrinal obedience to older men. He had succeeded in disarming their distrust. His congregation had, in fact, developed a real affection for him, but he had not been with them long enough to be able easily to lead them into untried paths.

"I ain't goin' after new ideas at my time o' life," commented old Mr. Hawley, in talking over the matter at his house on Monday morning. "I've lived eighty-three years, an' Sarah here has lived seventy-seven, without keepin' Easter or any o' them heathen festivals, an' I feel my callin' an' election sure. Let well enough alone, I say."

"It's a waste, too," added his wife. "Cuttin' flowers right an' left like that when the'd last on the stalks for a long while."

"Didn't Mr. Fenton ask for potted plants? suggested Susie Deane, who had run in to make a little morning call on the old couple.

"Yes, he did, dearie; he said boquets, too."

"Make the church look like a theayter," remarked Mr. Hawley, caustically. "What d' you s'pose old Dr. Trumbull'd have said to that?"

"Why, I don't exactly see why we shouldn't make the church beautiful if we can," argued Susie. "Beauty don't b'long to the church," declared the old man sententiously. "We ain't never asked it to jine. Flowers an' blue sky an' runnin' brooks air all well enough in their way, 'cause the Lord made 'em. But he put 'em all outdoors. Beauty ain't got anythin' to do with religion."

"You go the church to contemplate your end," added Mrs. Hawley.

"I don't," asserted Susie, rebelliously. "I'm only just beginnin', and I hope the end is a long way off. I don't try to contemplate it any more than I can help."

"Ye don't, dearie?" echoed Mrs. Hawley, horrified.

"No, of course I don't. I go to church to help learn how to live, not how to die. And I think we can live a lot better if we love brightness and gladness and beauty than if we don't."

Old Mr. Hawley shook his head ominously.

"I'm afeerd ye're gittin' wrong ideas 'bout things, Susie," he said gently. "I hope it ain't the new minister that's puttin' them into your head."

The girl flushed brilliantly at this, though the old couple did not notice it.

"I'll tell Deacon Crane to go in some day soon an' hev a talk with ye," added the old man.

"No, you needn't, Mr. Hawley," protested Susie, with a gray laugh. "I'm a member of the church, and I'm in good and regular standing yet, so I'm not going to let any one discipline me except just Aunt Maria at home, and you." She gave him an affectionate kiss on the forehead and danced out.

Mark Fenton was troubled. Somehow his work did not seem to be producing much result. He was not used to these repressed New England natures. He did not know that he was liked and that his labors were really productive of good. He had come from the Ohio Valley, where people were more open and genial and communicative with strangers, and these Vermont folk puzzled and disconcerted him. He had felt a certain subduing influence immediately on his arrival. Perhaps mistakenly he had conformed to it. He was naturally a copious and eager speaker, but in his wish to accommodate himself to quieter standards he had sedulously written and read all his sermons, and thus had so far failed to do justice to his real strength in the pulpit. In fact, he was criticised in this respect. The people had, perhaps unconsciously, looked to him for something different from the excellent discourses of the late Dr. Trumbull, to whom

they had listened patiently for many years. They might not have confessed it to themselves, but they secretly wanted something a little stimulating after so much that was sedative.

He did not know that he was criticised, any more than he knew that he was liked. He had not come into touch with his people. The intimate chat and comment of country store and village street never came to him. He was not one of them at all. He realized this vaguely and felt baffled, yet could not seem to come closer.

Even when asking of his congregation this slight Easter observance Fenton had felt some uncertainty as to his wisdom in doing so. He knew that it was not their custom to mark the day, and he was not unprepared for a certain reluctance. But it was a thing that meant much to him—this beautiful Easter spirit, with its symbolism of joy, of awakening nature and revived inner life—and he wished to have his people feel it. So he had made his plea. He did not attempt to follow it up by personal request. They knew what he had asked for. If they did comply he would be gladdened. If they did not comply—well, perhaps there was a healthful admixture of pride in Mark Fenton. In truth, he came to feel that this was something of a test case. If his people did not care enough for him and his ideals to do his little thing on Easter Sunday it would indicate that he had no real hold upon their affections, and he might better go elsewhere.

The week drew on, and no one said anything to Fenton about flowers. Each side avoided the topic. But the village sentiment, as voiced by Mr. Simmons and Deacon Crane and the Hawleys and many others, showed no sign of change.

There was one person in Windham with whom Mark Fenton was coming to feel a certain pleasant sense of comradeship. He seemed to understand Susie Deane intuitively. It was not because she had been away at boarding school and had frequently visited in Boston, and so had seen something of the outer world and had a wider horizon than most of her fellow townspeople. There was a deeper cause for this subtle sense of companionship and understanding, though Mark could not have told what it was, and Susie, if she felt it, too, had never even tried to define it.

"Miss Deane," said Mark, meeting her in the street one morning, "are the people going to have flowers in the church for Sunday?"

Susie was distressed, yet she had to answer.

"I'm afraid they are not, Mr. Fenton," she said.

"Is that so? He compressed his lips a little. "I'm sorry for that."

"So am I," she responded frankly. He looked into her face.

"Yes, I know you are," he said, as he put out his hand. "If you could have your way,"

"The church would look like a hot-house," she said, laughing. "But I can't. Aunt Maria doesn't seem to feel that she's"

"Never mind," he said abruptly. "I am glad to know that you would, anyway." And he walked rapidly on down the street.

The New England Springtime is fitful, and Good Friday opened with a steady and lugubrious rain. Fenton stayed in his study and began a sermon. It was not the joyous sermon he had intended to write. It was sober and stern and it avoided all reference to Easter.

The rain continued on Saturday. Few places could have looked to the young minister more dismal than the sullen village street as he passed along it on the way to his solitary parsonage after a walk to the Post Office. As he came to the church, standing a little back from the road, an impulse seized him, and he turned in at the sidepath and unlocked the Sunday school room door with the key he always carries. Through this room he made his way into the church. Its gloom and dampness and chill struck to his very soul. There was not a plant nor a flower anywhere—only the cold, dark emptiness of the bare walled meeting house. The minister compressed his lips again. He passed out, turned the key and went home.

"It's a mean day," observed Henry Simmons, as he entered his

own house and stood drying his wet clothes at the kitchen fire.

"Yes ain't it?" said his wife, who was cooking dinner. "I wish ye'd move 'round to the back o' the stove, so's 't I can git to the oven. An' ye'd better lay that old piece o' brown paper down, so's not to drip on my floor."

Henry obediently did as he was told.

"Looks kind o' mean for to-morrow, too," he went on.

"More rain?" asked his wife.

"Ef the wind don't change."

"An' to-morrow's Easter Sunday," said Mrs. Simmons, reflectively.

"Mr. Fenton expected so much of it. Makes a body feel kind o' sorry with the weather an' all ag'in'st him."

"I met him along the street a while ago," remarked Henry. "He looked reel dejected like."

"Well, I don't blame him, returned Mrs. Simmons, as she stooped to draw a pie to the front of the oven. "Look here, Henry, I'm jest goin' to send over a few of these plants in the kitchen window and some o' those in the settin' room."

Mrs. Simmons had a flourishing display of indoor plants of which she was justly proud.

"To the church, you mean?" asked Mrs. Simmons, startled.

"Yes, I do."

"Why, I thought—"

"I know, an' that's all so; but I think it's jest a shame, what with this weather an' all, that there shouldn't be one single posy in that solemn o' church."

"Well, I think jest the same as you do, ma," agreed her husband, with more truth than he intended. "I was worryin' over it some on the way home, but I didn't want to say anythin' about it, for I thought you was kind o' set."

"You go down street after dinner, Henry," commanded Mrs. Simmons, "an' hunt up Terry. Tell him to come 'round here after dark with his wheelbarrow or somethin', an' I'll give him some flowers to take to church."

"After dark?"

"Yes, I ain't goin' to hev all the neighbours see what I'm a-doin'. It'll do 'em good to surprise 'em a little to-morrow mornin'."

Terry was the church sexton. Next, perhaps, to Susie Deane, Mark Fenton felt that he understood Terry better than he understood any one in Windham. There was a dry, quizzical, Irish good humor about the shrewd old man which Mark delighted in. And Terry, in turn, was a firm friend of Mark, and discerned some things on both sides which neither the minister nor his congregation discerned.

Henry hunted up Terry, and the sexton readily promised to come around for the plants after supper.

"I'll bring me covered wagon," he said, "so the flowers won't be after takin' harm from the wet, an' so nobody'll see 'em."

"We ain't got enough plants to fill that wagon," said Mr. Simmons, dubiously.

"That don't matter. Jest as easy to take that as anythin'. I'll be there."

Terry smiled a strange and secret smile as the other turned away. Early that morning Miss Hetty Evans had sent for him.

"Terry," said she, "I don't want you should say anythin' about it to any one, but I kind o' think I'll send a few of them lillies to mine down the church to-day. It's too bad the minister shouldn't see jest a few flowers around to-morrow when he comes in. I don't b'lieve in what you call decoratin' for Easter, but a few flowers in church won't do any harm any day."

"No, Miss Hetty," said Terry. "I don't think they will. I'd cut a few greens in the woods myself this afternoon to help ye out, seein' as I don't grow any flowers."

"That'll be nice," said Miss Evans. "Can you come around here this evenin', quite like, an' take those I've got? It's so rainy there won't be any body about to see you."

"Sure I will, mum," responded Terry warmly. "It'll set the minister up a good bit, I do be thinkin'."

During the rest of that dull and rainy Saturday Terry had found himself much in demand. Nearly every family in the church seemed to have the same idea about flowers.

Before nightfall Terry had engaged to call at a dozen different houses that evening and secretly convey a few plants to the church and put them around the pulpit.

Terry promised each one and said nothing about the others. His blue Irish eyes twinkled more and more as he came to appreciate the situation; but he kept each one's secret sacredly.

"They'll be beatin' the Cathedral in Rome if they keep on," he said to himself, with a chuckle. Terry was a Congregationalist, but his Celtic blood had given him a tinge of Catholicism, and he had no anti-festival convictions. "Now how on airth am I goin' to arrange all these here flowers that's comin'?"

The rain came down dimly. A slight, waterproofed figure, trim and neat under her umbrella, despite the downpour, was in sight, moving swiftly toward him along the almost deserted street.

"The very thing!" the old man exclaimed to himself as the figure approached. "Good afternoon to ye, Miss Susie. A wet day, to be sure. It's a favor I've got to ask ye."

"A favor, Terry?" queried Miss Deane, as she paused and smiled up at him. "I'll do anythin' for you. And that isn't blarney, either."

"Well, here's what it is, Miss Susie." And Terry unbosomed himself of his secret. Susie's eyes grew brighter and brighter, and finally she began to laugh.

"Oh, what fun, Terry!" she exclaimed. "I think it's just fine. I wish Aunt Maria was one of them. I did want to send something so much, but she wouldn't let me."

"She is one of 'em," said the sexton soberly.

"Who? Aunt Maria? Not really!"

"Yes, Miss Susie. An' there's the Simmonsens, an' Hetty Evans, as I told ye; an' the Hawleys, an' Miss Peck, an' Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert, an' Deac'n Crane's wife, an' "

"Not Deacon Crane!" interrupted the girl.

"Well, his wife; an' the Deac'n didn't seem to object."

"And what do you want of me?"

"I was wishin' you'd help me arrange all the plants an' things."

"To-night?"

"No, ye couldn't do that, Miss Susie. I'll be pretty much all the evenin' collectin' them, I jedge."

Terry grinned. "I'm goin' to stack 'em in the Sunday school room. But bright an' airly to-morrow mornin'!"

"I'll be there," cried the girl radiantly. "Won't it be fun? I'll come any time you say."

"I guess it ought to be by six o'clock, ef we don't want any one to know."

"Terry, you're a jewel!" declared she. "Won't Mr. Fenton be pleased? He's been so downcast lately."

"Has he said anythin' to ye about it?" inquired the old man keenly.

"Oh, not a word—of course not. But I think I know just how he's been feeling. I'll be out of the way this evening when you come for Aunt Maria's plants. And you can count on me at six in the morning. Terry, and we'll just make that old church a picture."

Mark Fenton awoke on Sunday morning with a feeling of acute depression. This was Easter Sunday; yet how different from that which he had planned. As he lay in bed the previous day's impression of the long, wet, empty village street and the desolate interior of his church were fresh in his mind and he sighed heavily.

"My first charge," he muttered, "and a failure. Well, I hope the second won't be."

It was some comfort not to hear any rain on the roof, and he perceived glints of sunshine darting in through the closed shutters. As he threw open the blinds a warm, golden flood streamed into the room. One of those wonderfully sudden changes common to the New England climate had taken place.

Fenton's spirits rose a little as he dressed, but slowly drooped again while he ate his breakfast and made ready for the service. It was not the Easter feeling he had wished for but he could not help it. As he set out, a little late, the thought of the chill meeting house toward

which he was bound chilled his heart once more.

"I hope Terry has let in some of this warm sunshine, at any rate," he said to himself.

Terry had, as Fenton perceived with satisfaction when he approached. Doors and windows were wide open and the bell was still pealing out a joyous call. The young man felt vaguely stirred, and returned with responsive warmth, the friendly greeting of a little knot of his deacons and committeemen in front of the church.

"We was kind o' waitin' for ye, Mr. Fenton," said Deacon Crane. "We want ye to go in by the front door this time, instead of around to the side. Some of us've been in, but we came out here so's to ketch you."

Fenton, a little mystified at this, passed up the front steps and entered the church, the paused in utter astonishment.

Susie Deane and Terry had done their work well. The church was indeed a picture. The old sexton's "few greens" had proved to be great boughs of spreading cedar and deep hued hemlock. These had been banked in the recess behind the pulpit and disposed in effective masses down both sides of the building between the windows. Around the pulpit, against the background of evergreens, the flowers and potted plants were skillfully grouped. And such a quantity as there was! The people seemed to have unanimously concluded to send not a few but all they had, moved by some sudden, collective impulse to show, after all, their kindly affection for their young pastor. Terry had made trips to one home after another in the darkness and the rain of the night before, little heeding the wet in the zest of his secret mission. There were flowers everywhere. They not only filled the space around the pulpit, but overflowed to right and left, and were clustered thickly on the broad sills of the open windows. There were geraniums with their brilliant colors, and fuchsias and begonias and pinks and hyacinths, and even a few roses and great bunches of white and purple lilac, and on the pulpit desk itself stood two tall vases holding Hetty Evans' stately white lilies.

Every one was turning to look at the minister. Each had experienced just the same shock of surprise that he was experiencing, and they wanted to see how he took it. As for themselves, they were not quite sure whether they approved or not, but they had admitted to one another that it was certainly very pretty.

"I dunno ef flowers are so much out o' place in church ef ye can make 'em look like this," Mrs. Simmons had whispered to Miss Hetty over the back of the pew. "But, land! who did it all? I sent most o' those Marthy Washington geraniums an' some o' the pinks, but I didn't's pose any one else was sendin' anythin'."

"The lilies was what I sent," murmured Miss Hetty. She was enraptured at finding them given the place of honor in the pulpit.

"Yes, I recognized them right off, I thought you said you wasn't!"

"S-s-sh!" interrupted Henry Simmons, laying a large hand on his wife's shoulder. "There's the minister."

Fenton stood in the aisle for a full minute and gazed at the place and through the wide windows at the sunny sky beyond. Then, with outwardly calm bearing, he walked up the aisle and took his place in the pulpit. He was glad that he was half hidden by the flowers and greens, so that he might have a brief secluded moment before the opening prayer to arrange his rushing thoughts and adjust himself to the occasion.

Windham people long afterward talked of that Easter sermon. The sober exegesis of Jeremiah which he had penned during Friday and Saturday remained in Fenton's coat pocket unused. That was not for this occasion, after all. This was Easter. The spirit of the day was borne in upon him as it was being borne in upon his people in the pews before him. Every bud and blossom every green bough, every ray of warm sunshine was delivering its message to them all—the message of gladness and life and new aspiration. Should he fail to interpret to them this message? He was deeply glad now that he had not changed the Easter hymns which he had originally selected. He abandoned Jer-

miah in favor of the evangelists for the scriptural reading, and when at last he rose to preach, all that gift of natural eloquence which he had been denying himself came to his aid and he spoke as he had never been moved to speak before.

When the minister came down from his pulpit after the service, he realized that the veil between him and his people had been parted. He had reached their real selves at last. He did not know exactly how and why, nor did they, but the reserve had disappeared. They were crowding around, greeting him, then greeting one another, then getting into little groups to discuss the flowers and compare notes on who had sent them. And Fenton was part of it all. He was free of every group. He felt a thrill as he clasped hand after hand.

"Surprised ye some, didn't it?" beamed old Mr. Hawley, with a broad, patriarchal smile. "Well, it did us too, I reckon. But it all happened jest right. I'm goin' to keep Easter after this, along with Christmas an' 'Thanksgivin'."

"What I want to know is," said his wife, "who fixed all this up? Where's Terry?"

Terry was not in sight, and an unsuccessful search outside was instituted. Mark Fenton bethought himself of the Sunday school room and went in. There were two persons in there, talking merrily together. As the young clergyman entered, flushed and eager, the taller figure, that of the Irish sexton, made precipitately for the outer door.

"Terry! Hi, Terry!" called Fenton. Then he paused. His face lighted up.

"Miss Deane—Susie!" he exclaimed, and coming to her he took both her hands in his. "You were the one who did all this!"

"Oh, no, indeed," she protested. "It was mostly Terry."

"It was mostly you," he contradicted. She smiled up at him saucily.

"Are you going to scold us for it?" she inquired.

For a moment he looked at her. Then they both understood.

"No," he said fervently; "not if you will help do it for me always."

## Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.  
W. 1436 Lanyale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.  
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:30 P.M.  
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St. N. E. Rev. H. G. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.  
Durham, N. C.—St. Phillip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

## Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

## WINTER 1913.

Hartford—Christ Church, Chapel of Nativity, first and third Sundays, 8:30 P.M. Holy Communion first Sunday, January and March.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays at 7 P.M. Holy Communion second Sunday of February, 9:30 A.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Parish House, second Sundays, 8 P.M. Holy Communion second Sunday of February.

Services in New Haven, Winsted, Pittsfield, Mass., and Springfield, Mass., by appointment. And special services during Lent.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.  
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.  
Rev. J. H. Clood, Minister 2608 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Sunday School at 9:35 A.M. Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays in the Parish House.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MARCH 13, 1913.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Nenth the all-ubholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

### Canine Assistant for Howard

If Jim, the Borough police dog of Glen Ridge, is strutting around today with lordly step and an expression of haughty pride on his usually placid face, let it be remembered that Jim is distinguished. For yesterday he did something that thousands of the world's greatest surgeons and physicians cannot do: he restored the power of speech to a deaf and dumb man.

Yesterday afternoon Chief of Police Patrick Higgins saw a man going from door to door in Midland Avenue, Glen Ridge. It did not require the exercise of any great detective instinct to see that the man was begging and Higgins went forward to investigate.

When Higgins reached the mendicant's side, the latter handed him a card on which was printed the sad tale of how he had lost his speech and hearing after an attack of typhoid fever. The card further set forth that the bearer was panning-handling to get enough funds to keep him in some asylum for the deaf and dumb.

Chief Higgins, mindful of the laws that prohibit begging in the borough, thought the calaboose was good enough for a temporary asylum and thither he marched the man. After putting him in a cell he tried to learn something about his guest. All efforts to make the "mute" talk were fruitless. Higgins coaxed and wheedled, he spoke suddenly, he said many sapient things in an undertone, hoping to catch the visitor listening in fear, but all the beggar did was point to his lips and gurgle. Even the offer to buy a drink apparently wouldn't jolt a word out of him.

Then Higgins bethought him of Jim, the canine assistant to Glen Ridge's constabulary. He whistled and Jim reported for duty. Jim is not a pretty dog, as dogs go, but he is faithful and intelligent and he is strong for duty. He saw the beggar in his cell and sensed the fact that the prisoner had some relation to the duty to be imposed on him. Accordingly, Jim showed his teeth, ruffled his neck bristles and gave out the impression that he wouldn't stand for any monkeying with the majesty of the law.

With Jim worked up to a proper appreciation of his duty, the chief led him to the mendicant's cell, and let it be understood, in no measured terms, that he was going to turn Jim loose in the cell, leaving to the dog's judgment the best way to deal with mutes who couldn't talk. Jim, from his hostile looks, apparently believed that the earth was no place for the afflicted.

The beggar with the paralyzed vocal chords looked at Jim and glanced at the chief. Higgins' hand motioned toward the door, Jim stood ready to spring, and then the miracle happened.

"Take him off."

It was no peevish whimper, no croaking yamp. It was a regular man-sized bellow and in it was all the fear that Jim's teeth and ruffled neck inspired. Again it issued forth, and Higgins was satisfied. Either he had cured deafness or had captured a law breaker.

His speech and hearing restored, the prisoner said he was Charles Wheeler, a lodger at the Mill House, Hasley and William Street, Newark. He was arraigned before Recorder William E. Smith and sentenced to thirty days in the county jail—*Newark Evening News.*

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Chicago chapter of the Illinois Association will give a "Good Cheer" entertainment, in the lecture room of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, on corner of Clark and W-abington Streets, on Saturday evening, March 29th, 1913, for the benefit of the proposed Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. There will be a pantomime, dialogues, songs, readings, a flag drill and one or two acts. Come and help swell the Fund!

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.

A grand boxing, wrestling and gymnastic exhibition will be given here, in the local gymnasium, Friday night, March 14th, at eight o'clock. This is for the exclusive benefit of the Base Ball Team, and every little bit of aid will not go by unnoticed; so bad is the need of the Department.

Admission is a quarter, and tickets can be obtained from Rasmussen, '16, Treasurer, here, at College, or at Spalding's, or White's Sporting Goods Store in the city. President Lapides of the Athletic Ass'n; Mr. Arras, the Gymnastic Instructor, and Capt. Rendall, of the Team, are showing much energy in the preparations, and the affair is booked to be a great success.

### DRAMATICS.

The Saturday Night Dramatic Club rendered the Comedy-Drama "Don Cesar de Bazan," in Chapel Hall, Saturday night, the 1st. The play, from the remarks of many who have attended them for a while, was the best that has been given by the club so far. The cast, the costumes, the scenery, and the action were superb. Humor, pathos, and grandiosity were elements portrayed throughout the play.

Mr. Farquhar, '13, as the leading character, lived completely up to his part. His portrayal of the gay spendthrift noble claimed attention and commendation throughout. Mr. Fancher, '15, as the wily Prime Minister, Don Jose, made some shiver, even after his moustache and lifting eyebrows disappeared. Mr. Hughes, '13, as the leading lady—first a gay gypsey, then a elegant court lady—went along with his, her I mean, handsome and valiant husband, Don Cesar. Mr. Moore, '15, rivalled the original haughty monarch, Charles of Spain, in his impersonation of that person. The Marquis and Marchioness, acted by Mr. Foltz, '15, and Mr. Lapides, '13, rendered the humor of the occasion. The rest of the cast, each, everyone, deserves comment one by one. They all lived up to their parts as well as the leaders.

The play as a whole was very successful and the club, headed by President Linde, '13, deserve lots of congratulation.

### DON CESAR DE BAZAN.

SCENE—Madrid in Spain.  
TIME—Latter part of the 17th Century.  
Charles II, King of Spain.....F. A. Moore, '15  
Don Jose de Santarem, his Favorite and Prime Minister.....F. G. Fancher, '13  
Don Cesar de Bazan.....C. Farquhar, '13  
Marquis a Gypsey.....F. H. Hughes, '13  
Marquis de Rotunda.....E. S. Foltz, '15  
Marchioness de Rotunda.....M. Lapides, '13  
Judge and First Cavalier.....J. A. Sullivan, '14  
Captain of the Guard and Second Cavalier.....R. R. Decker, '15  
Lazarillo.....H. S. Courter, P. C.  
Goude, Attendants and a Lady.....J. A. Sullivan, '14  
J. M. Jacobson, '15; W. C. Rockwell, '16; J. R. Rendall, Jr., '16; and R. R. Shannon, '16.

### COMMITTEE ON PLAY.

C. C. Linde, '13 Chairman—G. C. Farquhar, '13; M. Lapides, '13; F. H. Hughes, '13 and F. A. Moore, '15.

### COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

F. G. Fancher, '13 Chairman—E. S. Foltz, '15; A. G. Keeley, Jr., '15; W. C. Rockwell, '16 and J. R. Rendall, Jr., '16.

### INTERPRETER—Prof. A. B. Fay.

During the play a good deal of excitement was caused, which nearly resulted in a panic, by the taking afire of the ladder to which a pressolyte lamp was attached. Prompt action with the use of the fire-extinguishers saved the place, as the pressolyte in the tank attached to a search-light lamp was liable to explode at any moment. This is the third fire scare that has taken place here this year; one in the girls' wing, another one in the fine on the boys' side. Prompt attention saved all from proving serious. It is to be hoped, of course, that this is the last.

Inauguration Day was ideal, as was the Monday before on which day, the now wide-heralded Suffragette parade marched down Penna. Ave. Kendall Green was deserted on both days, and recitations the Wednesday following were perhaps not as excellent as usual (?)

Mr. Robert P. MacGarg, '72, of the Ohio Institution, will deliver a reading, "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," before the Literary Society Saturday night, the 15th, in Chapel Hall. The society wishes to extend a cordial invitation to all its friends outside the society to attend.

The Rev. Mr. Michaels paid the College a visit Sunday and Monday, the 2d and 3d. Encouragement to write for his prize essay on religious or moral subjects was passed around.

### LITERARY SOCIETY MEETING.

The last literary meeting of the Society was held Friday, the 28th, Rev. Mr. Wyand, '02, was stopping off here on his way from Boston to his farm in Maryland, and Mr. Drake, '04, who was slated to lecture, kindly stepped aside to give place to Rev. Mr. Wyand. He gave us a treat with his subject, "Why Orismism cannot be uprooted in Massachusetts." A rising vote of thanks followed when he had closed.

The Debate, "Resolved, That the United States should intervene in Mexico," altho timely, was not up to the standard. The negative side, upheld by Messrs. Stegemerten,

'16, and Hladik, P. C., defeated Messrs. Ensworth, '16, and Trenke, P. C.

The Dialogue rendered by Messrs. Durian, '14, and Miller, '15, entitled "Lord Avonmore and Mr. Curran," was brief but witty.

Mr. Schmidt, P. C., gave a declamation "Camping Out," written by J. S. Long, '89, and pictured some of the delights we hope to get next week at Great Falls.

Mr. Farquhar, '13, acted as Critic, and that in a very creditable manner.

### G. C. A. A. BANQUET.

The Athletic Association was tendered its third annual banquet in the College refectory Saturday night, the 8th, by the Dining Room Committee. The place was decorated with palms, plants, banners, and posters, appropriate to the occasion.

### MENU.

|                               |                   |
|-------------------------------|-------------------|
| First Aid Soup                | Hygienic Salties  |
| Indian Club Fish              | Swimming Potatoes |
| Ham a la Basket Ball          |                   |
| Referee Pickles               | Umpire Celery     |
| Dumb Bell Rolls               | Boxing Salad      |
| Wrestling Ice Cream           | Raquet Cake       |
| Diamond Coffee, a la Home Run |                   |

### SPEAKERS.

|                      |                    |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| Mr. Lapides.....     | Toastmaster        |
| Mr. Moore.....       | Football           |
| Dr. Draper.....      | The Rising Curtain |
| Mr. Johnson.....     | Basketball         |
| Mr. Rendall.....     | Baseball           |
| Dr. Hotchkiss.....   | The Old Days       |
| Mr. Farquhar.....    | Track              |
| Mr. Butterbaugh..... | Wrestling          |
| Mr. Stewart.....     | The Financial Side |
| President Hall.....  | The Howard Trophy  |

The menu was delightful, while the speeches that followed were all fine and rivalled any of the past two banquets.

Mr. Lapides, '13, as Pres. of the Association, acted as Toastmaster and acted it well. Mr. Moore, '15, desired an examination about the gridiron game added to the usual one for admittance to college, and tried to bribe the Faculty to admit any big, likely-looking chap. Dr. Draper delineated the Tragedies, the Comedies and the Farces of the diamonds, adding that he desired to see only star plays this season; the metaphors being his own. Basket Ball was eulogized by the past manager. Our new Capt. of the Ball Team made us see the games we were going to win. Dr. Hotchkiss gave us a rare treat in his. The Capt. of the Runners commended the Track highly, going back to Elijah who ran by the King's carriage. The Mat-artists were upheld by their manager.

Mr. Stewart, '99, gave us some cold, hard facts, in regard to coin, but showed that even the money side has its humor, too. Pres. Hall did not announce the enviable winner of the Howard Trophy, as it hadn't arrived; but made a short inspiring speech that we will always hold with pride.

The Banquet was the best one so far as it should be, and the Committee with Prof. Day at the helm had their hands shaken rather often at the conclusion.

The Dining Room Committee consists of Prof. Herbert E. Day, W. H. Arras, F. H. Hughes, Chairman, A. W. Patterson, E. S. Foltz, J. L. Rendall, A. C. Keeley, J. A. Sullivan, C. J. Schmidt

Those outside the college were: Mr. Stewart, '99, Mr. Adams, '86, Rev. Bryant, '80, Mr. Marshall, '04, Mr. Erickson, '03, Rev. Merrill, '96, Mr. Pfunder, ex-'06.

Friday evening the 7th, Mr. Allison gave a Faculty lecture on "Magnitudes." The lecture was well attended, and deserved it. Numerous interesting and withal surprising facts were revealed to us mostly in regard to natural phenomena and many other classes of things. Mr. Allison is to be greatly congratulated on this, his initial lecture before the students.

### EAST WING.

Miss Parker, P. C., was delighted to receive a visit from her brother, from N. C., during Inauguration week. He got acquainted with many here and made a good number of friends.

Miss Burns, '13, seems to be the original candy kid nowadays. Blessings in the way of boxes containing the same, and many other things, continue to shower themselves upon her.

The young ladies were much pleased with the play given by the boys March 1st. They are always afraid they (the boys) will get ahead of their previous play. [This time the boys say that the ladies (?) in the cast were very beautiful. Cor.]

Through the kindness of Mrs. Day, the college girls were invited to hear a very interesting talk given by a prominent lady in a church in the city Sunday afternoon, the 2d. Miss Peet chaperoned the girls and interpreted in signs. The girls wish to express their thanks to Mrs. Day for her kindness and thoughtfulness.

Sad news came to Miss Gwin, P. C. of the death of her eldest sister, Anna. Her sister had been sick quite a long while, and the sad news was not so shocking as it might have been. We all wish to extend our sympathy to "Lilly," whom all have come to like very much.

Miss Peck, Head Teacher of the North Carolina School, with a fellow

teacher, stopped here for a day on their way through Washington to a trip north.

The Co-eds again beat the girls of the National Park Seminary in a lively game of basket-ball, Saturday the 1st. The line up of the Gallaudet Girls was:—Misses Kuta, I. F., Fowler, r. f., Sadlemyer, I. G., Keeley, r. g., Herrington, c., Martin, r. c., Sheenan, I. c. Time of halves, 8 min.

The Third Literary Meeting of the O. W. L. S. was held in the girls' Library, February 28th, at 4 P. M. The program:

LECTURE "A Legend of a Romance" by Miss Williams, '09  
DEBATE Resolved, that Suffrage should be extended to Women. Affirmative—Miss Sherman, '13, Miss Peterson, '16. Negative—Miss Burns, '13, Miss Fowler, '16.

The Judges, Dr. Draper, the Misses Northrup and Williams, unanimously favored the Negative side.

SCENE—"A Case of Suspension." Seminary Girls.

Dorothy.....Miss Atkins, P. C.  
Mildred.....Miss Pearson, P. C.

### Boys.

Jack.....Miss Keeley, '16.  
Harold.....Miss Watts, P. C.  
Prof. Edgerton.....Miss Schachte, P. C.  
Miss Jenkins.....Miss Martin, '16.  
Kathleen (Maid).....Miss Clark, '16.  
Janas.....Miss Pearson, P. C.

DECLAMATION—"Casablanca," Miss Campbell, '15.

### ATHLETICS.

The Athletic Ass'n at a Special Meeting elected Walter D. Edington, '15, of the District of Columbia, manager of the 1913-14 basket-ball team. Mr. Edington is well qualified, having been Ass't Manager this season.

Walter G. Durian, '14, was re-elected captain, and promises to do as well as if not better than this season. The past season has been a successful one, both as to games and finances. The games lost number more than those won, by one, but they all were with teams out of our class.

Ass'n agreed to award "Varsity letters" "G" to Capt. Durian, '14, Battiste, '13, Keeley '16, Rasmussen '16, and Classen, '16; Honorary letters "G" to Manager Johnson, '14, and Driggs, Normal; Class Numerals to Hughes and Linde of the Senior Class. Honorable mention is to be made of Foltz, '15, Fancher, '15, and Rockwell, '16.

At this meeting a second call for candidates for the Track Team was made by Capt. Farquhar, '13, and a good many responded. The place of Battiste, the star, will take a good deal of hard and persistent work to fill. Battiste's loss in the Athletic Departments is most unfortunate and could not be over-estimated, especially in the Track Dept. Before he left Washington the student body presented him with a handsome gold watch, in recognition of his services and his worth to the Association and to the College.

### BASKET BALL.

"Play Ball" is now resounding from Kendall Green, as well as from all over the country. In regard to our own team, a very unfortunate occurrence has happened. Capt. Battiste has had to leave College right at the beginning of the season, when all looked so bright and the leader so enthusiastic. Not only as a captain, but as the star pitcher and mainstay he will be missed.

At a meeting of the players, Rendall, '16, of Iowa, and one of the best catchers of the College has ever had, was chosen to succeed the Indian. No better man next to Battiste himself could have been chosen. The outlook, although somewhat dimmed, is still bright, and with everybody doing their best a very successful team should come out.

Mr. Swan of the Sporting Department of the Herald, has consented to coach the team, and the little that we have seen of him thus far, is more than satisfactory.

The most promising of the new comers are Marshall, pitcher, and Trenke, 3d base, both from Iowa.

It is always better to leave the eggs alone until they hatch, apropos, nevertheless, we expect to have glowing accounts to brag of soon ahead.

The schedule as arranged by Manager Linde, '13, is as follows. It is a very strenuous one, and "Hustle" will be the watchword now on.

Sat. Mar. 29—St. John's Col. at Annapolis.

" Apr. 5—Open.

Wed. " 9—Georgetown Univ. at Georgetown.

Sat. Apr. 12—Maryland Agri. Col. at College Park.

" Apr. 19—Mt. Washington Club, at Kendall Green.

" Apr. 26—Rock Hill Col. at K. G.

" May 3—Maryland Agri Col. at K. G.

" May 10—Baltimore City Col. at K. G.

" May 17—Rock Hill Col. at Elliott City.

" May 24—Catholic Univ. at Brookland.

Practice game with the local High Schools will take place here on Tuesday and Thursday, when they can be obtained.

Finances are badly in demand to carry out the schedule, and a Gymnastic Exhibition for the purpose of obtaining cash will be given as announced.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., held its monthly meeting at All Souls' Hall last Saturday evening, 8th of March. It was set apart as "Current Topics Night." Messrs J. A. McIlvaine, A. C. Manning and Wm. H. Lipsett each made addresses on current topics that were both interesting and entertaining. Mr. S. G. Davidson and Mr. Barton Senseney were also expected to be speakers, but both were prevented from putting in their appearance. A good attendance was present.

On her way to the above meeting with her mother, in a crowded car, Miss Helena L. Bowden was jostled several times, and after reaching the hall, she discovered that her purse was missing. She believes that a clever-fingered fellow picked it from her pocket during the jostling in the car. It is quite likely that she is right, and others should take warning from her experience.

Several of our deaf took snapshots both before and during the corner-stone laying of the new All Souls' Church, on Saturday, March 1st. Some of the pictures are excellent, particularly those of Mr. Haight, Mr. Friemel and Mr. Partington. They were taken in good time, as the scaffolding is now going up and prevents good pictures from being taken for some time.

After the ceremony several friends sought for the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain and were disappointed, as he appears to have left immediately to catch a train for New York. The Rev. Mr. Smileau also took an early evening train for Wilkes-Barre. Dr. Chamberlain and the Reverends Smileau and Dantzer all had Confirmation service on March 2d.

Thus far the weather has been quite favorable for building, which accounts for the good progress made on the new church. If the weather reports can be depended upon, the weather will continue to propitious for some time and more progress will be made. Barring long and serious interruptions, the Church and Parish House are expected to be finished early in August of this year.

William McKinney, Treasurer of the Special Building Fund, reports that he has received over \$750 in the last few months, and most of it is from the pockets of the deaf themselves. Considering the numerous other little appeals they continually receive, it is a very good showing.

On Saturday evening next, March 15th, Mr. Henry J. Haight will give an illustrated lecture, on Holland and Belgium, at All Souls' Hall. Mr. Haight, it will be remembered, visited those countries last summer, and, therefore, he will be able to speak largely from observation. But he has also collected about one hundred beautiful views, which will make his lecture worthy seeing. Do not miss it. Admission will be only fifteen cents.

The Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., will give a social and dance at All Souls' Hall, on Saturday evening, March 29th. One of the objects of this social will be to give our young people an opportunity to trip "the light fantastic toe," and thus incidentally to interest them in future balls. Don't you know that the Quaker City Deaf have caught the "ball craze"? Now, don't be shocked, Friend G. H. I.

There is no happier man in Philadelphia this tenth day of nineteen hundred and thirteen than Washington Houston, and the cause of his unusual happiness is that his good wife presented him with a gold open-faced watch. This may be shocking news to our Hartford friend, too, but we simply cannot help telling the truth.

Miss Esther Rappaport gave a reading before the Clero Literary Association, on Thursday evening, 6th inst. The quarterly business meeting will be held on the 13th, and the annual elections will come on the 27th of the month.

During Holy Week the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau will officiate at All Souls' Church on both Maundy Thursday and Good Friday evenings. On the latter evening there will be an illustrated address on "The Passion Play."

J. S. Reider was confined to the house by a severe cold last week.

Another hearing in the Rocaop Will case was held on March 6th, the eighth one. There will probably be one or two more hearings before the case will be decided.

The next meeting of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church, will be held on March 18th.

At the meeting of the Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., last Friday evening, 7th inst., four young men were initiated into the Society.

On March 9th, 1913, the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf was greatly entertained by an account of the history of Purim, delivered by Rabbi Marvin Nathan and interpreted by Miss Lillian Shepherd. A vote of thanks was extended to both the lecturer and the interpreter.

## WASHINGTON.

Among the 300,000 visitors in Washington during Inaugural week, were quite a number of deaf people. They came from all points of the compass, they saw every thing worth seeing and they returned home convinced that there is no other city the equal of their Capitol, although, like everybody else, they were considerably disgusted with the way of police failed to clear Pennsylvania Avenue for the suffrage parade scheduled to take place on the afternoon of March 3d.

However, the great civil and military pageant following the Inaugural of President Wilson fully made up for any disappointment or inconvenience suffered on the preceding day. All of them, especially at Calvary Baptist Mission, where Rev. J. W. Michaels held services Sunday evening, March 2d, and where they were able to meet and get acquainted with nearly all of Washington's deaf population.

Rev. A. D. Bryant was compelled to be absent, as it was his regular night to preach in Baltimore, Md. Some of those who were here and whose names we were able to secure were: Messrs. Simon Alley and a hearing brother; Duncan Smoak, and W. L. Biscoe and Miss Mattie Scott, of Virginia; Messrs. Chambers, Clark, Watson, Payne and Mann, of Tennessee; Gaston, of South Carolina; Webb, of Delaware; Gilmore, of Philadelphia; McCreary, of West Va., Duvall and Hokemeyer, Mrs. Feast and Miss Herring, of Baltimore.

Mr. Walter L. Biscoe, of Granite Springs, Va., and Miss Mattie L. Scott, of Harrisburg, Va., arrived in Washington with the avowed purpose of being "hitched to double harness," before returning to their home down in the Old Dominion. So as soon as the inauguration festivities were over and the excitement pertaining thereto had died down a little, on the 6th of March, they went over to City Hall, and after securing the necessary license, proceeded to the Baptist parsonage, where Rev. A. D. Bryant tied the knot.

Several of the local deaf folks had been let in on the secret and were present, and after the ceremony extended their felicitations to the happy couple. As far as we can learn, only one accident occurred to mar the pleasures of our visitors, and that happened to Mr. Thomas McCreary, of Buckhannon, W. Va., an account of which we clip from the Washington Evening Star of March 8th:

### HIP BROKEN BY FALL.

Thomas McCreary, publisher of the Buckhannon (W. Va.) Banner, is a patient at Garfield Hospital, suffering from a broken hip. Mr. McCreary, who is seventy two years old, came to Washington to witness the inauguration of President Wilson, and was the guest of his cousin, William Lynch, 128 Evans Street Northeast. Thursday evening while walking on the porch he slipped and fell to the ground, a distance of five feet. Physicians at the hospital say he will recover. Rev. Bryant is making daily visits to the hospital, and will see to it that Mr. McCreary is well taken care of.

One of the coincidents of the Inaugural was the meeting of two old schoolmates, Mr. John E. Ellegood, of this city and Mr. James N. Gilmore, of Philadelphia, who had not seen each other for over 50 years. To say that both were delighted to meet one another again, after all those years, is stating it mildly indeed.

Mrs. Wm. Pfunder, whom we reported so ill awhile back, is now almost well again. The little girl is still quite ill at the Children's Hospital, but is said to be doing as well as could be expected.

The deaf of Washington wish to extend their sympathy to Mrs. Wm. Brookmire whose father died at his home in Reading, Pa., a few days ago. Mr. and Mrs. Brookmire attended the funeral.

The mother of Mr. W. E. Marshall came over from New York for a visit with her son and daughter-in-law. She is a most estimable lady and we are all pleased to have her among us again. She celebrated her sixty-sixth birthday the same day former President Taft departed from the White House bound for oblivion.

The last social at Calvary Mission came off on the evening of February 26th, and it was a swell affair. Mr. Harley D. Drake gave a very interesting account of the Life of Abraham Lincoln. This was followed by a short talk on the life of George Washington, by Mr. Boyd, a scientist in the Dept. of Agriculture, and a cousin of Mr. Hunter Edington. His address was interpreted by Mrs. Bryant, and she did herself proud.

Mr. J. W. Hayes, formerly a clerk in the Census Office, but now with the B. & O. R. R. in Baltimore, was at the social renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. The next Social at Calvary Mission will be held on the 19th of March. It is to be an oyster supper, for which 25 cents will be charged. Come one, come all.

### OCCASIONAL.

On March 16th, Mrs. Sidney M. Stern will show lantern pictures, together with an address, at 3 o'clock P. M. Her subject will be "Purim." All the members of the Society are earnestly requested to attend the meeting.

Pittsburg Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D., was organized recently by State Organizer Wm. L. Davis.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

At the meeting of the Alphabet Athletic Club, held March 4th, arrangements were practically completed for the Championship Basketball games, on Saturday evening, March 22d. The committees in charge, consisting of Clark and Alphabets, expect a record crowd, as it will be the only time this year the teams will clash, except for the final game between the winners.

At the February meeting, new seals were distributed, and Messrs. Gabriel and Cosgrove received gold and silver medals, attached to fobs, for competition among the members last summer. The club intends to distribute gold, silver and bronze medals yearly, to those members who score the highest number of points, and in every way tend to increase the interest in the running sport.

Supt. Downer, of the Boy's Club, always on the lookout for something to please his deaf charges, has accepted the kind services of Mr. George Obermeyer, one of the best long-distance runners in the city, to coach those members of the Boy's Club interested in running. The Alphabets take kindly to this idea, and already there is a big demand for running togs. Joseph Bollitzer has the management of the track team this year, and expects to break all previous records held in that line. Having been trainer-de-luxe to Eddie Olland, he should know what is best to do. About twelve or fifteen men will represent the club, in the *Evening Mail's* modified marathon, some time in April.

A "St. Patrick's Surprise Lunch" was tendered to Mrs. Kathryn Russell, at her daughter's (Irene) cozy home, last Thursday, March 6th. Mrs. Russell really was in ignorance of his affair, though it was her day reserved for her friends. She expected two of these ladies later in the day, but she happened to stand by the window and saw a lot of deaf-mute ladies marching up, as if they were suffragists, hiking from Washington, D. C. When she opened the door she was greatly astonished. The table was set immediately and elaborately decorated with St. Patrick souvenirs, consisting of walnuts, which were put in green crepe paper, tied with green satin ribbons, and the green flags with brass pin heads, were stuck into them "Erin Go Bragh." Among them were two slips of paper, for the prizes. It was very kind of Mrs. H. Bettels, of New Rochelle, to give the souvenirs out. Mrs. Heyman got the first prize of a tiny box, in which was a tiny green and white feather on one side and a tiny green hat on the other side. So she will be ready to wear it on Easter Sunday. Please, all you look at her hat. Mrs. Redington also won the prize of a green pig, which she will give to her bright daughter.

Those present were: Mrs. Russell and her daughter, Irene, Mrs. H. Bettels, Mrs. McMann, Mrs. Redington, Mrs. Vetterlein, Mrs. F. Hayden, Mrs. Heyman, Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Bothner and Mrs. Bryan, all enjoying it immensely.

The League of Elect Surds held its monthly meeting last Saturday. The newly-elected officers were on hand early. Mr. E. Souweine presided. Before the adjournment of the meeting he appointed the following standing committee: Emergency, Bros. Hodgson, Fox and Pach; Entertainment, Bros. A. Capelli, Max Miller and S. Kahn; Auditing, Bros. Nubser, Kohlman and Heyman. The next entertainment of the League of Elect Surds will be the Annual Outing at Ulmer Park, Saturday, August 2d, 1913, of which arrangements are already being made that will surely be to the liking of the deaf, as there will be something new to be seen and which it is hoped will be appreciated by the deaf, not by those who take part, but by the onlookers as well. Particulars will shortly be advertised in the JOURNAL. Look out for some.

At the Xavier Club's monthly meeting a ruction was caused by the spot-light revealing Frank Vetter as a platform speaker. Frank is an Italian deaf-mute, and one of the kind who is proud of his ancestry. "A brick" as you would call a man who is never ashamed to own up to his nationality. Well, to ring off, let the boys know Vetter is entitled to "some" praise as a silent orator. President Kickers and the rest of the dyed-in-the wool rank and of file were at their posts with a sprinkling of enthusiasm attached.

Since boyhood, Mr. Jas. S. Orr, known as "Our Jimmy," of Brooklyn, was in the jewelry trade. It is now no use to him, as he had been thrown out of employment for a long time. Our Jimmy has obtained a good place in an electric bell and supplies works in Brooklyn as a machinist helper. Many playmates and schoolmates of Hazel Orr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Orr,

are glad to see her out again, after her recent attack of Scarlet fever. She is now very fine.

A lecture on "Chinatown," is on the bill of the Brooklyn Guild for the evening of Thursday, April 3d. The place is St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street near Dekalb Avenue, and the price of admission is twenty-five cents, which includes refreshments. Mrs. E. S. Youngs, a Deaconess, will present the topic, and we understand she will be arrayed in the oriental costume suggested by the subject matter of the lecture. Be sure to see it. It will be a treat.

Mrs. Rose Hayden (nee Rose Kelly), died on Sunday, February 16th, after a short illness. She was buried at Holy Cross Cemetery on the 19th. Mrs. Hayden was educated at Fanwood, graduating away back in the seventies. She was married to Thomas Hayden, who will be remembered as a famous first baseman of the old Hudsons. He died several years ago. Mrs. Hayden leaves two daughters, Misses Grace and Frances Hayden.

"The way of the Cross" will be preached by Rev. Father McCarthy at the church of St. Francis Xavier next Sunday, March 16th, at 3 P. M. His annual Lenten sermon on this theme has proved particularly edifying and interesting to both the deaf and hearing people who have attended in previous years, and it is expected a large congregation will avail of this Palm Sunday's exposition.

Thomas Tighe was initiated a member of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, at its business session, March 6th. It was Mr. Tighe and Mr. John Lloyd who first brought to Father Van Rensselaer's attention the request that he so nobly responded to, in granting the use of St. Francis Xavier's and the Xavier Club House to the Catholic deaf.

A week from the next issue of the JOURNAL, the Xavier Allied Societies hope to greet you and other friends at their entertainment and dance. It will be the first function of a social kind after the penitential season. Come along! The dancing will be fine, and the show worth twice the cost of an admission ticket. Curtain soon after 8. "See the ad," on another page.

The Ladies of De l'Epee will have a Fishing Pond Party, at the Vera Cruz Hall, on Sunday evening, March 30th. The receipts will go to the fund which is being raised for the Convention of the Knights of De l'Epee, which will be held in New York this summer.

The local committee realized quite a handsome sum from the lecture given by Father Galvin, on March 2d.

Mr. Samuel Frankenstein reached New York on Saturday last, after a month's cruise in southern seas. He is very enthusiastic over the trip, and in the Union League rooms related to a group of admiring friends last Sunday, many happenings and customs of the people in the several islands at which he made stops for a day or so.

The German American Society of the Deaf are pleased to announce that its organization will have its first Annual Fancy Costume Ball, on January 10th, 1914, at the Murray Hill Lyceum, on 34th Street near Third Avenue.

Henry Myers, seventy-nine years old, died at his home in Brooklyn, on Thursday, March 6th, and was buried on the 9th. Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain officiated at the funeral. The deceased was educated at the New York Institution, leaving in 1850.

Joseph Dennen, looking well-groomed, and prosperous, came into town from Passaic, N. J., and paid a visit to the Cherry X Club March 9. He helped fill a gap in a rehearsal, and had lots of sport talk to unravel.

Remember Saturday, March 15th, the illustrated lecture on Panama and Mexico, at St. Ann's Church. A rare treat is in store for those who attend.

Samuel Cohen is in town from Chicago, for a short visit with his parents and a little recreation from his duties as proof-reader.

Mrs. August Neiser, of Gloversville, is visiting friends in New York.

### Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P. M., on St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P. M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of Rev. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

### LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services in the sign language, every Sunday, at 3 P. M., in St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, cor. Elizabeth and Broome Streets, New York City. ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 293 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

March 8, 1913.—Friday evening of last week, the Columbus Branch of the Gallaudet Alumni Association came together, at the school, for a meeting. Mr. Leon Jones, who happened in the city was a visitor. Mr. McGregor and Miss Lamson had been assigned as speakers, but failed to show up. Mr. Charles was called upon for a talk, and for a time dwelled upon the good Dr. Gallaudet had accomplished for the deaf. Dr. Patterson was next called upon, and as he has a rich lore of reminiscences of the early days of Gallaudet College, dug up a number to the gratification of those present. He spoke of how Dr. Gallaudet happened to become the head of the Kendall School for the Deaf through the influence of Amos Kendall, then a power among the politicians in Washington, 1858, the help he gave the then young man, Dr. Gallaudet, in establishing the school, and giving the grounds upon which the College stands, the difficulty experienced in securing appropriations for its running expenses through the hostility of Thaddeus Stevens, a Pennsylvania member of Congress, who seemed to have no use for the deaf; and how Stevens' favor was gained by a meeting of Mrs. Sophia Gallaudet, whose dignity of mien and bearing had so charmed him, that thereafter his opposition to the school ceased. According to Dr. Patterson's version, the College really owes its existence to Stevens, and it happened in this way. Stevens had as a near constituent, a family by the name of Scott, among whom was a young deaf man. This young man Stevens desired to be educated in the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, and wrote Dr. Gallaudet to that effect. But upon being informed that the institution was only for those of the deaf in the District of Columbia, and that the law would have to be changed to meet his desire, the erratic member, in words more emphatic than polite, said it should be done, and as he was the leader in Congress at that time, it was done. The bill establishing the National Deaf-Mute College was the outcome. This was in 1864, at the time when the North and South were engaged in a fierce war with each other, and the outcome then was in the dark days of the result.

The bill was taken to President Lincoln, and he signed it in the course of the ordinary rush of matters at that time, probably not knowing the real intent of the act. The young man was enrolled among the first students of the College and graduated with the Class of 1872. His name was John W. Scott. If we are not mistaken, after his graduation he became a teacher in the Mississippi School. He has since died. The picture of the Class of '72 adorned the reading room of the College in the seventies and probably does yet, so the generation there now can get a glimpse of the young man, who really was the cause of the establishing of the fountain from which they are now privileged to draw the most useful of blessings—a higher education. Dr. Patterson also gave narrations of Mrs. Sophia Gallaudet, the Garfield field, and old buildings upon the grounds.

An exhibition, by pupils of the school, was given in the chapel last evening in honor of the State Board of Administration and visiting friends, with the following program:—

PANTOMIME—"My Faith Looks up to Thee," by Miss Alice Nibbett.  
MAY POLE DANCE—by Sixteen Girls.  
EXHIBITION OF SCHOOL WORK—  
(a) MANUAL—Mr. Zorn.  
(b) ORAL—First Year, Miss Warren.  
(c) ORAL—Seventh Year, Miss McCarthy.

PANTOMIME—"Nearer, My God, to Thee," by Miss Edie Coppock.

WAND DRILL—by Sixteen Boys.

GOOD NIGHT DANCE—by Sixteen Small Girls—Mr. A. W. Oehlenschlaeger and Miss M. B. Rieky, Physical Directors.

QUARTETTE—Misses Lulu Alspach, Hertha Wittenmeier, Emma Landis and Della Biedenhan.

PIANISTS—Misses Louise Berry and Pauline Jones.

The rendering of the hymns was most graceful and received loud applause, as were also the May Pole Dance and Wand Drill. The signing of the hymns were accompanied vocally and by piano. The school exercises were well done. Previous to the meeting, the guests were entertained by Superintendent and Mrs. Jones at dinner and later shown through the study rooms. All expressed themselves well pleased with what they saw and the work done. The pupils of the C D and High Schools, teachers and officers attended the exercises in the chapel.

The California Legislature is wrestling with a bill before it prohibiting any person who is deaf and dumb and blind or crippled by the loss of one or both hands from operating an automobile, motorcycle or other motor vehicle. Commenting on the law the Santa Barbara Press says:—

Mr. James M. Park and Mr. W. Lacey Walters are naturally very much concerned and believe the law would attack their natural rights. H. H. Isham, of Elizabeth,

N. J., a friend of the two and very familiar with the personalities of deaf-mutes, is interesting himself in the matter.

"There has probably been some particular form of aggravation that has led to the introduction of the bill," he said yesterday, while discussing the bill in the chamber of commerce rooms. "Every question has two sides. A deaf-mute, I believe is very careful. He realizes his deficiencies and for that reason is much more careful. His sight is more acute. The argument in favor of the bill as it affects deaf-mutes, that I can see is that the can not hear the horn from a car approaching behind. But that may be overcome by insisting they shall use mirrors. While I would not say the law is bad sense, I believe it should be worded so that exceptions could be made by the proper authorities. The passage of the law would work a hardship in the case of my two friends. This is their only means of making the trip to Santa Barbara where they have considerable business."

Both of the afflicted Montecitos own lemon groves and have resided here many years. Mr. Walters 25 and Mr. Park 30 years. Both men have often made trips to Los Angeles and have had no trouble on the busy thoroughfare there. They say there are a few others similarly deficient that operate their automobiles in other parts of the State.

Dr. D. W. Mott, Senator from this district, will be appealed to in the matter and asked that the bill at least be amended so as not to be entirely sweeping.

If such a law were passed in this State, it probably would effect but two owning automobiles, Messrs. Hines and Drake. The latter is in Washington most of his time now. However there are several deaf who own motorcycles, and some who hire them now and then for pleasure rides. But we think such a law no matter where, is entirely uncalled for as regards the deaf. We have yet to hear of an accident with machines resulting from carelessness or want of hearing on their part. And a blind person would certainly not attempt to run a car. While a handless person couldn't, if he would.

Albert M. Price, Bessie E. Price and Myrtle B. Miller, all deaf, were among a class of fourteen persons confirmed by Bishop William A. Leonard, at Canton, last Monday. They were presented for Confirmation by Rev. B. A. Allabough. After the confirmation Rev. Allabough preached to the deaf in the chapel.

About fifty of the deaf attended Mr. McGregor's lecture in Dayton and enjoyed it immensely. He has been asked to give it to the Wheeling-Bellaire deaf, but will not be able to do so.

Last Saturday evening Mr. McGregor gave a reading of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," before the Clonian Society of the school.

Mr. Shepherd Taylor, a resident of the Home since October 29th last year, died there Saturday afternoon from erysipelas. He was in poor health when admitted. Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, the former one of his two sons from Dayton, came up Monday and attended the funeral. Mr. A. H. Schory conducted the services. The remains were buried in the Home lot. The deceased received his education at the school here. He was married to Mary Pierce who died about twenty-two years ago. One other son, William, also living in Dayton survives him.

Every one who attended the Ladies' Aid Society reception last Saturday afternoon and evening pronounced it a success socially and edibly, in fact, the latter the best ever had. The weather favored the ladies and hence the absentees were very, very few. Games occupied their attention until feasting time, in which Miss Bernhardt and Miss Lamson carried off prizes. The feast showed the skill in the culinary line of Mrs. King and the members did full justice to the following served out to them.

Olives Stuffed potatoes Creamed chicken Pickles  
Combination salad  
Buttered sandwiches Coffee  
Neapolitan Ice cream  
Chocolate cake White cake  
Peppermints Salted peanuts

More amusements followed, among them a shocking game, in that they were shocked by touching an electric battery, blindfolded, while attempting to tail a pictured mule, fastened against a bookcase.

Misses Bessie M. Edgar and M. Long and Mrs. E. T. King had charge of the culinary part, and Misses Dillon and Uhl of the entertaining, and were thanked for their endeavors so pleasant to the members, while Mrs. Schory came in also for the use of her house.

The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. came into existence last evening, when a number of the city deaf met and agreed to form such an organization. The meeting was held in the Library of the school. Mr. Wm H. Zorn as temporary chairman stated the object of the meeting. Charles Lohrer was made temporary Secretary. After some discussion it was decided to form such an organization. Leo Frater was chosen president, Charles Lohrer Secretary and Harley Gouts, trea-

surer. Messrs. McGregor, Holycross and Miss Bessie Edgar were selected a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws. The next meeting will be held when the Committee is ready to make its report. Seventeen enrolled as members, and this number will undoubtedly be augmented later on. The object is to assist the N. A. D. by increasing its membership, and thus aid it financially in carrying forward its work in the interest of the deaf of the country.

A. B. G.

## OMAHA.

N. S. D. Alumni Association reunion dates June 12th, 13th and 14th.

Mr. Ed Gibson secured a position on a weekly paper at Edgar, Nebr., and left for that place on the 5th.

After several months' absence at North Bend, Nebr., Mr. W. R. Beckham has returned to Omaha. After a short vacation, he will begin work with his "gang" on one of Omaha's large buildings in the course of erection.

Mr. Clyde McKern, of McCook, Nebr., was an Omaha visitor the greater part of last week. Mr. McKern came down on business, but managed to sandwich in some pleasure. In the *Omaha Daily News* Auto Contest he came within an ace of winning the auto. Better luck next time, Clyde.

The annual bowling match between the N. S. D. boys and Alumni was pulled off on the evening of March 6th on the school alleys. As usual, the school lads had the best of the argument.

Press dispatches of February 27th, contained the information that Supt. F. W. Booth was re-appointed by Governor Morehead as head of the Nebraska School. Congratulations.

Mr. Claude Jenkins, of Exeter, Nebr., was a visitor here recently. Claude is now operating in a shoe shop at the above town. That he is doing well is evidenced by his newly-acquired possession—an "Indian" motorcycle.

Mr. Jacobsen left for Minden, Nebr., on the 5th, and will be gone indefinitely.

Mr. John W. Schemenauer and family departed for Foxboro, Wis., on February 24th, where they will make their future home. They have purchased a nice farm and will devote their attention largely to truck farming. At the February meeting of the Omaha Division, N. F. S. D., Mr. Schemenauer was presented with a merchandise pipe by his Division of the N. F. S. D., as a token of appreciation and remembrance.

Come back for the fireworks in 1915, J. W.

Mr. Lyman Roberts, of Sheridau, Wyo., stopped off here on way home from New York, Buffalo, Chicago and other points in the east. Mr. Roberts was a pupil at the Rochester School many years ago, and is now engaged in the carpentry and contracting business at Sheridan. He is a gentleman of pleasing appearance, and we are glad to have made his acquaintance.

After a long series of victories, the N. S. D. basketball team lost to the Council Bluffs, Y. M. C. A., "Keystones." Champions of Council Bluffs and vicinity. The game was played on our floor and the result was 31 to 14. The absence of Cooper and Seely from the N. S. D. line-up considerably weakened our team. In order to decide which of us is entitled to second place in the "district" amateur championship, a third game may have to be played. On Wednesday evening, March 5th, our boys played a return game with the University of Omaha. Jackson, Cooper and Seely were all missing from the N. S. D. line-up on account of illness. However, our boys put up plucky fight, but the superior teamwork and that trio of stars—Parish, Dow and Strelow—on the University team, proved too much for us. Score: N. S. D., 8; University of Omaha, 28.

In all, our team has had a most successful season, winning fifteen games and losing six. Seely, Jackson, Cooper, Mueller and Newman, made up the regulars, and Stark, Tamisier, Kuster and Beers constituted the substitutes.

Base ball is looming up on the horizon at N. S. D. Prospects are rather encouraging. Some excellent games have already been booked. Indoor practice will have commenced by the time this is on the press and out-of-door work will be started in a short while, if the present brand of weather continues much longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvis L. Hurt and youngest daughter, of Vernal, Utah, are now at Tribune, Kan., visiting the former's relatives. Their two older daughters have been in Omaha all winter, with their maternal grandparents, attending school. Mr. and Mrs. Hurt will come up for the reunion in June. Mr. Hurt was a member of our class of '91. Mr. Hurt was a pupil at the Kansas and Colorado schools.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Seely moved to 2425 Maple Street last week, and are now living in a comfortable steam-heated cottage.

S.

## BOSTON.

In spite of the unfavorable weather, which could not have been worse, over 110 persons defied and braved the rain, and took in Louis A. Cohen's Dramatic Reading, on February 22d. Early in the afternoon, the rain began, and by seven o'clock, it was simply pouring, that even to cross the street meant a severe drenching. The wonder is Mr. Cohen was greeted by such a large attendance, and they were well rewarded for the trouble, in receiving an entertainment that was worth going miles to see, even in such weather. In Mr. Cohen they found a cordial and pleasant gentleman, dignified yet sociable, one easily to make friends with, and his forcible yet graceful way in rendering his reading in signs, was an eye-opener for those of us used to the oral jabbing so commonly seen in Boston. It was regretted that owing to a severe illness Mr. Cohen had before coming to Boston, many that could not come to his reading, were disappointed that he was unable to keep his engagement with the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, on the afternoon of the 23d. That Mr. Cohen will be royally welcomed, the next time he comes this way, goes without saying, and that this event is not far distant is the sincere wish of all that had the pleasure of meeting him. While in Boston he was the guest of Elbridge A. Wellington, where from early Sunday morning till he left for his home in New York, he was surrounded by the Frats of Boston, many accompanying him to the depot to bid him good-bye.

On February 23d, a proposed mammoth picnic and athletic meet, open to all deaf-mutes of the world, under the auspices of the New England Divisions of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, to be held on August 29th, 30th, and Labor Day, September 1st, 1913, was launched, when committees representing Nashua, Holyoke and Boston Divisions met and discussed plans, etc. Worcester, Mass., was chosen as the best adapted and most centrally located place for the event, and sub-committees were chosen. The Executive Committee comprises the following: Haggerty, Klopfer, Beaussell, Brown and Mercer, representing Holyoke; Daniel Shea, John Shea, Sullivan, Otis and Sanford, representing Nashua; Thibodeau, Sinclair, Abbott, Clark and Cameron, Boston. Arthur A. Sinclair was chosen chairman.

Saturday, August 29th, will be devoted to a general meeting, and getting acquainted with each other, and a lawn fete is proposed for that day. On Sunday, August 30th, the day will be devoted to lectures by prominent deaf workers and speakers, with an outing in the afternoon, and Monday, September 1st, to sports to be preceded by a procession of all Frats. For list of sports and entries and prizes, etc., write to D. McG. Cameron, 119 Warren St., Roxbury, who has been chosen Secretary. All Deaf-Mute Clubs and baseball teams are requested to send in entries. Boston Division, No. 35, N. F. S. D., had a photograph group, with the officers of 1913 in centre, taken on the afternoon of the 22d. Although it is only 11 months since the Division was organized, its roll call shows 40 members, with 3 more applications in. It is doubtful if any Division can show such rapid growth in so short a time.

W. E. Shaw, who is trying in the courts to regain possession of his son, William E. Shaw, Jr., had his case up for trial on February 28th, in the Salem Court, it having being transferred from the Boston Court to that place. It occupied the entire day and the Judge reserved his decision, and advised the lawyers of both sides to endeavor to come to some understanding, in the meanwhile. The general opinion is that Mr. Shaw will win his case, the chief trouble, that the Judge did not give his decision then, being it might interfere with the boy's school attendance this year.

Teams made up of Sinclair, Brown, Martineau, Haggerty and Lauder, representing the Frats, and Gaines, McCarthy, Keough, Fitzpatrick and Trainer, representing the Knights of De l'Epee, had a friendly bowling match on the afternoon of the 22d, and the K. D. came out three points ahead. The Frats were unfortunate in having their best man, Klopfer, who arrived too late to start his turn, barred from competing, and as the man that bowled in his place was by far the lowest score, it is easy to imagine the result if Klopfer had been allowed to jump in.

The Social and Dance under the auspices of Nashua Division, No. 7, N. F. S. D., at Lawrence on February 21st, was largely attended. A good crowd went out from Boston and report a good time.

John E. Haggerty, Chester Brown and Amos Klopfer, from Holyoke, were in Boston on February 22d, and took in Mr. Cohen's Reading. Mr. Haggerty and Brown also took in the dance at Lawrence. Recently Klopfer and Brown won a match of \$20 a side at bowling, from two of the best hearing bowlers in Holyoke.

Rev. Mr. Wyand has resigned his charge here and gone to his home in Maryland. He preached his farewell sermon on February 23d.

Larry D. Donovan, of Whitinsville, was a visitor in Boston again, March 1st and 2d, and his many friends were pleased to see him. On the 1st he sent in his application for membership to Boston Division, N. F. S. D.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lutes, of Lynn. Mrs. Lutes was formerly Miss Short, of Cambridge.

Rev. Mr. Packard will give a sermon on which he has taken some time and pains, at the service of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, in Peoples Temple, Columbus Avenue, on March 23d. It is prepared especially for the deaf, and Mr. Packard cordially invites the congregation of St. Andrew's Silent Mission and the Boston deaf-mute congregation of Warren Street, and all that can come, to attend and hear it.

The sympathy of all goes to Mr. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, in the death of his brother in Washington.

Miss Edith Morrison writes that she arrived home safely, and finds Halifax, Nova Scotia, very tame and quiet after having been whirled around for three weeks in Boston. She also wishes to thank all those that made her visit a pleasant one for her.

Your correspondent has been under the weather for the past two weeks, so was unable to gain much news, owing to having to stay away from all the socials, entertainments, and even church. Any one wishing items to be printed in this column should drop him a card, stating the nature of such items, and he will do the rest. Address D. McG. C., 116 Warren St., Roxbury.

D. McG. C.

### Edward J. Manning.

Following an illness of four days, of Brights Disease, Ed. J. Manning died on the seventeenth of February, at Easton, Pa. He was educated at the New Jersey School, at Trenton, N. J. He was a printer by trade, at which he had been working when the end came. He was a member of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society for almost twenty years. Mr. Ed. J. Manning was exceedingly popular. He was born in Jersey City, where he lived all his life until he moved to Easton, Pa. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. E. Manning.

### CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

#### NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P. M. March 2d and Easter Day, Holy Communion. Fridays, March 7th and 14th, and every day in Holy Week, except Saturday. Lenten lectures at 8 P. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Every Sunday, except Easter Day, 3 P. M. March 30th, Holy Communion.

#### MARCH 16th.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J. 3 P. M. Holy Communion.

#### MARCH 30th.

St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct., 9:30 A. M. Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M.

### Boston, Mass. St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.

Providence, R. I. Grace Church, Fourth Sundays, at 3 P. M. Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P. M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBEE, Lay-reader.

### SERVICES FOR LENT AND EASTER 1913.

#### MARCH.

3—Fourth Sunday in Lent. Mr. E. W. Frisbee. 9—Fifth Sunday in Lent. Mr. A. S. Tufts. 16—Palm Sunday. Mr. E. W. Frisbee.

20—Monday, Thursday, at 8 P. M. Rev. John H. Kelsner, of New York, D. V. 21—Good Friday, at the "Home," at 8 P. M. Prayers, address and presentation of a cross, Rev. Geo. H. Hefflon; evening at 8 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Kelsner.

### Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

#### MARCH.

14—Oberlin, Christ Church, 7:30 P. M. (Baptism and Preparation for Confirmation). 15—Ypsilanti, Mich. St. Luke's, 7:30 P. M. 16—Detroit, St. John's, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 5 P. M., and 7:30 P. M. (Confirmation). 17—Sandusky, N. Y. Grace, 7:30 P. M. 21—Marion, O. St. Paul's, 7:30 P. M. 23—Cincinnati, St. Paul's Cathedral, 10:45 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 5 P. M., and 7:30 P. M. (Confirmation). 24—Portsmouth, O. All Saints', 7:30 P. M. 25—Lexington, Ky., Christ Church Cathedral, 7:30 P. M. 26—Danville, Ky., Trinity, 7:30 P. M. 27—Louisville, Ky., Christ Church Cathedral, 7:30 P. M.



## FANWOOD.

### "BURMA, JAVA AND THE MALAY STATES."

The first of a series of public lectures on Descriptive Geography was delivered in the chapel, on Thursday evening, March 6th, by Mr. Harry C. Ostrander. His subject was entitled, "Burma, Java and the Malay States,"—a journey through Burma from Rangoon to Mandalay, jungles and native kampongs of the Malay States; and eight hundred miles through "that enchanted garden that men call Java."

The islands described are a part of the Malay Archipelago or the East Indies. The East Indies consist of many large islands and countless smaller ones, many of whose craters are very active.

The inhabitants of the Malay Archipelago belong to the brown race. Most of these people are still barbarians, while some till the soil and perform other similar pursuits. In these islands coffee and a very large portion of the spices in the world are raised.

Mr. Ostrander has travelled all over the Malay Archipelago, and by careful observation and study he was fully prepared for the topic he had chosen. Nearly all of the pictures shown were taken by Mr. Ostrander during his recent visit to the islands.

Java is located southeast of Asia. Because of its eternal beauty the island has been called "The Golden East," or the "Pearl of the East," by tourists and men who travel in search of geographical knowledge. Fruits and flowers in abundance thrive all the year round. The natives, as a class, though not a very enlightened race, are very hospitable to foreigners. They construct their houses or huts of bamboo, and find much comfort in these tropical dwelling places.

Buddhism still prevails in these islands. The temples and other places of worship are very ancient and most beautiful, and it is a most interesting sight to see the people worshipping before the idols.

Rangoon is a seaport and large city. The natives though not very intelligent are always anxious for work, and will not feel happy if allowed to remain idle.

The lecturer now spoke about the islands of Kuala, Jahore, Sunda, Sumatra and a few others, giving a full account of their social and political welfare.

Tigers, lions, monkeys, and other tropical wild beasts abound in numbers in the jungles, and hunting is a sport. Mr. Ostrander related how an elephant almost wrecked a train before it was shot down by a well-aimed bullet from a native gun.

Mandalay is a very religious town, having 729 temples in one locality. The people here worship all day long.

Singapore is a very interesting Oriental city. One kind of fruit that is grown here, by the peasants, tastes very much like onions and is most disagreeable when first eaten.

The people of Burma are known to be the most polite people in the world. This island is a veritable garden in places, and rice, sugar and coffee are exported to many of the large cities in Europe.

The lecture was concluded at half past nine o'clock, and was proclaimed a very interesting as well as a pleasant discourse.

On Saturday evening, March 8th, the members of the Fanwood Literary Association were treated to a very interesting lecture by Prof. Bjorlee. His theme was a subject of educational importance entitled "A Trip Out of Doors." The lecture delivered treated mostly to zoology, or the science of living organisms. The speaker contrasted the difference between vertebrate and invertebrate animals, and then gave a clear description of the great groups of the animal kingdom—Mammals, Birds, Reptiles, Amphibians, Fishes, Annelates, Mollusks and Radiates.

The lecture was illustrated with charts drawn by the pupils, and with specimens of real forms of animals, which were preserved in jars containing alcohol.

The lecture caused an unusual interest among the members, and at its conclusion, the presiding officer, Second Vice-president Goldberg, suggested that a vote of thanks be tendered Prof. Bjorlee for his very interesting lecture, which was agreed to by all. The Association then adjourned at 8:40 o'clock.

Mr. Samuel Cohen, an honor graduate of this Institution, made a flying visit to his *Alma Mater* on Thursday afternoon. He is employed as a proof reader in a leading printing establishment in Chicago.

Mr. William M. V. Hoffman and Mr. Thatchter M. Adams, of the Board of Directors, were visitors during the past week.

The pupils will leave to spend the Easter recess at their respective homes on Saturday morning, March 15th. The vacation will last for a period of eleven days, when the pupils will return to resume their studies again on March 26th.

Upon the advice of his physician, Principal Currier left last Thursday

morning for Florida, where he hopes to shake off the severe cold that has annoyed him for the past few months. All at Fanwood hope that the trip will prove very beneficial and will do much in restoring him to his usual good health.

**SUNDAY SERVICES**—Dr. Fox, in the morning, and Prof. Jones in the afternoon. Dr. Charles A. Leale, Chairman of the Committee of Instruction of this Institution addressed the pupils at the conclusion of Prof. Jones' sermon, Major Van Tassell interpreted his remarks into the sign language.

During the past week we have been having a spell of real Indian summer weather, but it is doubtful whether such climate will prevail very long.

The weather was so ideal on Sunday afternoon that the band and battalion gave its first review and parade for a long time, on the parade ground in the boys' yard. The reviewing officers were Mr. William M. V. Hoffman, Dr. Charles A. Leale and Mr. Warren E. Dennis, of the Board of Directors of this Institution. The throng along the fence which witnessed the drill was exceedingly large.

H. J. G.

### Portland, Me.

Mr. John F. Dixon died at his home, on Hanover Street, this city, February 5th. He had been ill for over a year from lead poisoning, contracted during his long years with the Portland Railway Company as a car-painter. He was a valued employee of the above company for over thirty years.

Mr. Dixon was fifty-seven years of age at the time of his death. He was a pupil of the Hartford School. He had a large circle of friends among the deaf and hearing of this city and elsewhere, and will be greatly missed. He is survived by a wife, a son, by a former marriage, and several sisters, all of whom have the deepest sympathy of a large circle of friends.

The funeral service was held at the home, February 7th, and was attended by many friends. Rev. Mr. Twomey of the First Baptist Church, of which Mr. Dixon was a member, read the burial service. The service was interpreted into signs for the deaf friends by Miss Taylor, Principal of the Maine School for the Deaf. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful and testified to the high esteem in which Mr. Dixon was held.

The deaf people in this State are planning for a big party to be given April 19th, in Portland, by the coming Portland Division of the N. F. S. D. Tickets are already selling, and a large attendance is looked for. Five prizes are to be given away as follows, a gentleman's and a lady's gold watch, a travelling bag, a silk umbrella and a pipe. The committee is made up of the present Maine members of the N. F. S. D. headed by J. Fred Flynn, of Bangor, as Chairman.

On February 23d, a pleasant party of deaf friends to the number of twenty-five gathered at the home of Mr. Harold Libby in this city, to celebrate his birthday, which fell a couple of days later. A pleasant evening was spent in playing games and telling stories. Refreshments were served, and shortly afterward the out-of-town guests began to say "good-night," in order to get the last cars to their homes.

PINE CONE

### The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and 5th Ave.

#### BROOKLYN BRANCH.

Services at the Temple, Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Staye-sant, every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M. All are welcome.

REV. DR. B. A. ELZAS, Minister.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3523 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 3:00 P. M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A. M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

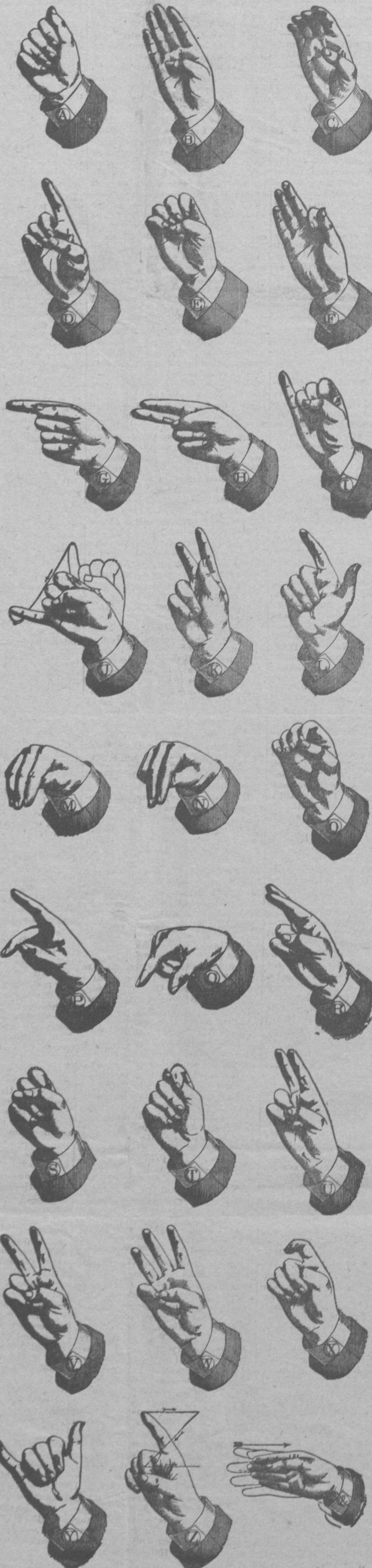
### Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 P. M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



**RELIGIOUS NOTICE**  
Baptist Evangelists to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.  
J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.  
Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.  
Address all mail to  
510 E. 8TH AVENUE,  
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## XAVIER Allied Societies

Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., Director

## DRAMATIC, VAUDEVILLE NOVELTY SHOW and DANCE

Easter Wednesday,  
March 26, 1913  
AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.

## XAVIER SCHOOL HALL

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## Yea Bo, Some Show!

TICKETS. - 25 CENTS

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511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening,  
March 29, 1913

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(a Historical Drama)

New Stage. New Scenery.  
New Costumes.

Tickets, - - - 25 cents  
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## National Association of the Deaf

Initiation fee \$1.00 Annual dues 50 cents  
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S. M. FREEMAN, Treasurer,  
CAVE SPRING, GA.

## Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.  
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FOR A SILVER CUP

TO BE HELD ON

Easter Eve, March 22, 1913  
IN

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308-10 West 59th Street  
Near Columbus Circle Subway Station

Under the Auspices of the

ALPHABET ATHLETIC CLUB  
AND  
CLARK ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The following teams will engage in the contest:

ALPHABET A. A. CLARK A. A.  
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Doors open at 8 o'clock sharp

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DOORS OPEN FROM THREE TILL TEN O'CLOCK

SUPPER FROM SIX TO NINE-THIRTY P. M.

Admission, - - Ten Cents